

Clipper Advertiser

A Family Journal--Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2.00, if paid in advance;

Or \$2.50, if not paid in the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1.00 per square for 3 weeks;

25 for each con-

VOL. LV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, MAY 21, 1855.

NO. 28.

Chinese Pictures.

THIS BEAUTIFUL WORLD.

Oh, this is a beautiful world of ours,
Whatever our hearts may say;
And God is in its mysterious power,
And its splendors, by night and day.

Oh, it's beautiful, when the golden sun
Comes up with his host of light,
And cheer us from day to empire, won
From the cold embrace of night.

And it's fair, though darkly fit it be,
When all its glory is set.
And the eye soon looks upon earth and sea,
With the stars her crown.

And it's fair, and sweetly, grandly fair,
When the ocean heaves its breast.
And the heavens are lit in the darkness fair,
And the thunder wakes from rest.

Oh, it's beautiful, when the storm is over,
And the hand of God is bent;
With its brilliant fires from shore to shore,
As it opens to the firmament;

When the green earth spreads its dripping bowers
To the knees of the sun,
And the rainbow robes a thousand flowers,
Each and roll of one is one.

Yes, ye fair earth, so passing fair,
In its creation of earth and sky,
Of woods and waters, clustering fair,
And the languid, sparkling eye.

It might but last—on, the loneliness
Of a soul that's free from art,
The breathing low in the warm waves,
A fond, contented heart.

Oh, this is a beautiful world of ours,
And some hearts fit it;
And rove alone over the paths of flowers,
And skip o'er the plots of we.

But it will not last—for decay is with
On the bosom of earth and of heaven;
And the track of our joys can only be it,
To be soon and darkly given.

FADELESS IS A LOVING HEART.

Sunny eyes may lose their brightness;
Nimble feet forget their nimbleness,
Pretty hands may know decay;
Foolish trees turn to gray;
Clocks tick, and eyes begin to dim;
Paint the voice, and weak the limb;
But though youth and strength depart,
Fadeless is a loving heart.

Like the little mountain flower,
Peeping forth in wintry hours,
When the sunbeam's breath is fled,
And the gaudy flowers' head,
Lo, when outward charms are gone,
Brighter still will be your own,
Despite time's destroying dart,
The gentle, kindly, living heart.

Health and talents and all,
When on the green law we sit,
Yet, the world may not last now,
And the world no longer goes;
But it can stand up, and find the sea,
And our course the safer be,
If our pilot when we start
Be a kindly living heart.

Ye in youth wisdom old,
Ye who lose the love to hold—
Both this earth as loves seem
As it did in life's young dream;
For the world had crost'd o'er
Feelings good and pure before
The world at Macbeth's mark
The best yearnings of the heart!

Grant me, Heaven, my earnest prayer,
Whether life or ease or ease,
Be the one to me assigned,
That each coming year may find
Loving thoughts and gentle words
Tamed within my bosom's shade,
And that care may but impress
Upper freshness to my heart.

Illustrations.

A Good Recommendation.

"Please, sir, don't you want a cabin boy?"

I do want a cabin boy, my lad, but what's that to you? A little chap like you ain't fit for the berth.

"Oh, sir, I'm real strong. I can do a great deal of work if I ain't so very old."

But what are you here for? You don't look like a cabin boy. Run away from home key?"

"Oh no, indeed, sir; my father died and my mother is very poor, and I want to do something to help her. She let me come."

Well, sonny, where are your letters of recommendation? Can't take any boy without those."

Here was a danger. Willie had never thought of it being necessary to have letters from his minister or his teachers, or from some other fit person to prove to strangers that he was an honest and good boy. Now what should he do? He stood in deep thought, the captain meanwhile curiously watching the workings of his expressive face. At length he put his hand into his bosom and drew out his little Bible, and without a word put it into the captain's hand. The captain opened the blank page and read:

"Willie Granger, Jr. sented as a reward

for regular and punctual attendance at Sabbath School, and for his benevolence in his church and elsewhere. I am his Sunday School Teacher."

Capt. McLeod was not a pious man, but he could not consider the case before him with a heart unstrung. The little fatherless child standing humbly before him, reflecting him to the teaching of his Sunday School Teacher, as it was given in his little Bible, touched a tender spot in the breast of the captain, and clapping both hands on the shoulder, he said: "You are the boy for me, you shall sail with me; and if you're a good boy as I think you are, your pockets won't be empty when you go back to your good mother."

Composition.—There was never any heart truly great and generous, that was not also tender and compassionate; it is this noble quality that makes all men to be of one kind; for every man would be a distinct species to himself, were there no sympathy among individuals.

ONLY A FEW WORDS.

Words are little things, but they sometimes strike hard. We wield them so easily that we are apt to forget their hidden power. Truly spoken, they fall like sunshine, the dew and the fertilizing rain—but, when unkindly, like the frost, the hail, and the desolating tempest. Some men speak as they feel or think, without calculating the force of what they say, and then seem very much surprised if any one is hurt or offended. To this class belonged Mr. Winkleman.—His wife was a living, sincere woman, quick to feel. Words, to her, were in deed things. They never fell upon her as idle sounds. How often was her poor heart bruised by his hand, saying:

"Never mind about dinner. It will come in good time. If you feel better, lie perfectly quiet. Have you suffered much pain?"

"Yes." The word did not part her lips sadly, but came with a softly wreathed smile. Already the wan hue of her cheeks was giving place to a warmer tinge, and the dull eyes brightening. What a healing power was in his tender tones and considerate words! And that kiss—it had thrilled along every nerve—it had been as sweet to the drooping spirit. But I feel so much better, that I will get up," she added, now rising from her pillow.

On this particular morning, Mrs. Winkleman, whose health was feeble, found herself in a weak, nervous state. It was only by an effort that she could rise above the morbid irritability that assailed her. Earnestly did she strive to repress the disturbed beatings of her heart, but she strove in vain.

And the hours were long in the darkness. Then the husband took her hands with a new and healing impulse.

Mr. Winkleman was relieved from pain. As he stepped upon the carpet, and crossed, and Mr. Winkleman in patient, because sundry little matters pertaining to his wardrobe were not just to his mind.

"Eight o'clock and no breakfast yet," said Mr. Winkleman, as he drew off his watch, on completing his toilet. Mrs. Winkleman was in the act of dressing the last of five children, all of whom had passed under her hands. Each had been cautious and cross, or unruly, surely trying the mother's patience. Twice had she been in the kitchen to see how breakfast was progressing, and to enjoin the careful preparation of a favorite dish with which she had purposed to surprise her husband.

"It will be ready in a few minutes," said Mrs. Winkleman. "The fire hasn't burned freely this morning."

A few gleams of light shone into the mind of Mr. Winkleman, as he returned musing to his office, and he saw that it was often to blame for the clouds that darkened so often the sky of home.

"Marry, to foolish," he said, in partial self-justification, "to take my nasty words so much to heart. I speak often without meaning half what I say. She ought to know better. And yet, he added, as his step became slower, for he was thinking closer than usual, it may be easier for me to enjoin my words carefully, and to repress the unkindness of tone that gives them a meaning of paying her back. I had been silent, and that she suspected a certain intimacy of her acquaintance to have done the deed. Father _____, one of the worst men a man can be, promised to do everything in his power for its restoration, and went about it as follows:—Next Sunday he took a stone with him into the chapel, and laid it down beside him during the service. That concluded, he took it up, and, remarking that he supposed his hearers wondered what he was about to do with it, told the story of the widow's loss, and a brief, "I am now going to throw the stone at the head of the man who stol'n the pig," (going hard at the same time at the sinner's C. C.). He then lifted his head, and said, as if it were to fill the sound; when the man, taking gall to him, dodged aside that it might not hit him. "Last the pig restored instantly," continued the peasant, depend upon it, worse will come of it." Next Sunday the widow, to her great delight, found her pig in the sty.

"At last," Mr. Winkleman said. "That is the common sense of the wise writer. It is easier to strike, than to help; feeling, or showing signs of pain, under the infliction of a blow. Look well to your words, all ye members of a home circle. And especially look well to your words, ye whose words have the most weight, and fall, it deems in passion, with the heaviest force.

Mr. Winkleman bent lower over the child she was dressing, to conceal the expression of her face. What a pain must have troubled through her temples. Mr. Winkleman commenced walking the floor impatiently, little imagining that every jutting footfall was like a blow on the sensitive, aching brain of his wife.

"Fool boy! fool boy!" he had just ejaculated, when the bell rung.

"At last," he mused, and strode towards the breakfast room. The children followed in considerable disorder, and Mrs. Winkleman, after arranging her hair, and putting on a morning cap, joined them at the table. It took some moments to restore order among the little ones.

The dish that Mr. Winkleman had been at considerable pains to provide for his husband, was set beside his plate. It was his favorite among many, and his wife looked for a pleased recognition thereof, and a lighting up of his clouded brow. But he did not seem even to notice it. After supplying the children, Mr. Winkleman helped himself in silence. At the first mouthful he threw down his knife and fork, and pushed the plate from him.

"What's the matter?" inquired his wife. "You don't trust Bridge to cook this, I hope," was the response.

"What ails it?" Mrs. Winkleman's eyes were filled with tears.

"Oh, it's of no consequence," answered Mr. Winkleman, coldly; "anything will do for me."

"James!" There was a touching sadness blended with re-buke in the tones of his wife, and, as she uttered his name, tears gushed over her cheeks.

Mr. Winkleman didn't like tears. They always annoyed him. At the present time he was in no mood to bear with them. So on the impulse of the moment, he arose from the table, and taking up his hat, left the house.

Salt-codfish was still, though not, as has been seen, with complete success. The calmer grew the mind of Mr. Winkleman, and the clearer his thoughts, the less satisfied did he feel with the part he had taken in the morning drama. By an inversion of thought, not usual among men of his temperature, his poor wife was grieved, and he turned his thoughts to her known failings. As soon as he could see clearly in the failing light, he perceived that his wife was lying on the bed. Her eyes were closed, and her thin face looked pale and mortified like Mr. Winkleman's own. He could not help a slight smile of compassion. Coming to the bed-side, he leaned over and looked down upon her. At first he was in doubt whether she really slept or not; but as he saw that her eyes were still falling gently, he said: "You are the boy for me, you shall sail with me; and if you're a good boy as I think you are, your pockets won't be empty when you go back to your good mother."

He spoke in a low, tender voice.

Instantly the fringed eyelids parted, and Mr. Winkleman gazed into her face in partial bewilderment.

Opening the moment's repose, Mr. Winkleman bent down and laid a kiss upon her forehead. As he moved away, he said: "Mary, we bids you good-bye."

"What ails you?" she replied, looking at him with a quizzical expression.

"Oh, we didn't have any dinner planned to die without one."

Winkleman, in a voice of sympathy.—"What is the matter?"

"Only a sick headache," replied Mrs. Winkleman. "But I've had a good sleep, and feel better now. I didn't know it was so late," she added, her tone changing slightly, and a look of concern coming into her countenance. "I'm afraid your dinner is not ready," and she attempted to rise. But her husband bore her gently back with his hand, saying:

"Never mind about dinner. It will come in good time. If you feel better, lie perfectly quiet. Have you suffered much pain?"

"Yes." The word did not part her lips sadly, but came with a softly wreathed smile. Already the wan hue of her cheeks was giving place to a warmer tinge, and the dull eyes brightening. What a healing power was in his tender tones and considerate words!

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Practical Preaching.

We have heard of various specimens of negro quaint in our time, but never as really listened to an illustration till yesterday:

Dropping into an African meeting-house in the outskirts of the city, we found the sermon just commenced. The topic seemed to be the depravity of the human heart, and the sable divine thus illustrated his argument:

"Brother, when I was in Virginia, one day, a white woman's kitchen-table got a tree to make a new leaf for it. So I took a ax on to shoulder, and I wandered into the depths of the forest.

"All nature was beautiful as a lily going to the wedding. The leaves glistened on the maple trees like newspaper dollars in the missionary box, the sun shone as brilliant and nature looked as gay as a black rabbit in a parson's garden, and the little bell round the tree struck softly and musically in the distance.

"I spied a tree suitable for da purpose, and I raised da ax to cut into da trunk. It was a beautiful tree! Da branches reach to da floor, da roots to da sky, da trunk is straight, da bark is smooth, da wood is white

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Auditor's Notice.

The subscriber, appointed by the Orthodox Court of Adams County, an AUDITOR, to make distribution of the assets remaining in the hands of Levi Bissell, Administrator de bonis non, *cum testamento annexo*, of the Estate of LUDWIG KING, deceased, to all among the parties entitled thereto, will meet for such purpose at his Office in Gettysburg, on Wednesday the 16th of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

ROBERT G. HARPER, Auditor.

April 30.

Election.

THE Stockholders of the "Hanover Branch Railroad Company," are hereby notified, that an Election will be held on *Wednesday the 14th day of May next*, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 P. M., at the office of said Company, to elect One President and Six Managers, to serve for the ensuing year.

By order of the Board,

J. J. NAILL, Sec'y.

April 23.

Agricultural Society.

A SPECIAL meeting of the Adams County Agricultural Society will be held at the Court House, in Gettysburg, on *Sunday the 19th day of May next*, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when business of the highest importance will be presented for consideration. Several speeches on subjects connected with Agriculture are expected.

JNO. MCGINLEY, Pres't.

H. J. STANLEY, Sec'y.

April 30.

NOTICE

IS hereby given to the Heirs and Legatees, representatives of JOHN STALLSMITH, late of Straban township, Adams County, deceased, to wit:—A Widow, Mrs. Catharine, & two children, George St. John, Jr., Perry county, Ohio, U. S.; Stallsmith, Elizabethtown, married with J. W. McConaughy, Hamps. Aug. 15.

will be held on *Tuesday the 17th of May 1855*, at 9 o'clock, A. M., upon four parcels of Tracts, Pines or Ponds, & Land, of which the said decedent held, as follows:

No. 1, situated in that township of Adams, county aforesaid, containing lands of David Sieber, the heirs of John G. John, D. P. John, and others, containing about 12 Acres;

No. 2, situated in the same township and county, near the York Turnpike, and adjoining lands of Henry Ecker, Joseph Wilder, Peter Trostle and others, containing about 27 Acres;

No. 3, A Tract of Woodland, situated in the same township and county, adjoining lands of George Howard, David Spangler and others, containing about 15 Acres;

No. 4, A place of Mountain Land, in Hambleton township and county aforesaid, containing about 45 Acres;

To make partition of the same to and among the Representatives of said Decedent, if such partition can be made without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; but if such partition cannot be made thereof, then to value and appraise the same.

HENRY THOMAS, Sheriff.

Sherriff's Office, Gettysburg, April 30, 1855.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

THIS subscriber has still a few more Lots of excellent Chestnut TIMBER-LAND for sale, which he will dispose of on very favorable terms. For information, apply to

March 26. J. D. PAXTON.

NEW STORE IN THE SHOE AND HAT BUSINESS.

J. H. SKELLY respectfully informs his old customers and the public generally, that he continues the TAILORING BUSINESS, at his new stand, in South Baltimore street, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may patronize him. All work entrusted to his care, warranted to fit and be of most substantial make. Thankful for past favors, and solicits a continuance of public patronage.

For the New Spring and Summer FASHIONS are received. Call and see them, April 16.

PAXTON & COBEAN

HAVE commenced business at the well-known stand of W. W. Paxton, which has been lately fixed up anew. Business to be done on the principle of "quick sales and short profits," for Cash or Produce. We will keep a good stock and sell cheap. To satisfy yourselves call and see our assortment. We intend to give our constant personal attention to the business. Our stock consists in part of Gentlemen's and Ladies' buskins, Jenny Linds, Oxford Ties, Children's Shoes, &c.

BOOTS & SHOES made to order whenever required, on short notice; Philadelphia make of SILK HATS, Citizens', Cullen, Know Nothing, Wide Brim, Kosuth, and old men's Fur Wool Hats, together with men's, boys', and children's HATS and CAPS of all kinds and sizes.

W. W. PAXTON. Feb. 19.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

VERY CHEAP.

George Arnold.

HAS started at his Merchant Tailor Shop, where he has experienced workmen constantly employed making an extensive assortment of Blue, Blue, Olive, Green, Brown and Claret French Cloths, suitable for the wearing, also French Drapery, and every variety of plain and fancy Vestings, Linen Drapery, Laces, and Dress Goods of every kind for Men's and Boys' wear. Clothing, &c. &c. &c. The subscriber, who is a man of great merit, is equal to any task he undertakes, and will be sure to furnish the greatest durability; while the scrupulous care exercised in the fitting up of the goods is such as to insure accuracy and squareness of body, &c.

L. Johnson & Co.'s facilities are extensive, so that they can supply any article in PLAIN or FANCY TYPES, and all sizes of material, for men, &c. as in this

Fabricory, etc. Plain, Flannel, Broadcloth, Cut, Brass or Metal Ruffles, Blue, Braids, Hair, String, Buttons, &c. &c.

For Ladies' wear, also, a large and splendid assortment of BONNETS, Parasols, Mens' Canton, Straw, and Palm-leaf HATS.

He invites all to come and examine his Stock of Goods. He assures them he will sell at per cent. cheaper than any other House in Town.

April 2.

THE OLDEST TYPE Foundry in America.

Established by Blaine & Ronaldson in 1766, on the back of S. & S. Gardner's Foundry, in 1767.

The long experience of the several Proprietors of this Fabriactory, from that time to the present, has enabled them to make the best of their services, and to render the public the most satisfactory service.

The subscriber, who is a man of great merit, is equal to any task he undertakes, and will be sure to furnish the greatest durability; while the scrupulous care exercised in the fitting up of the goods is such as to insure accuracy and squareness of body, &c.

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April 2.

New Queenware and Cedar Ware.

JUST now in the Cedar Store of JOHN BOKE.

WARE.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Civil Courage.

The courage to do right, while all the influences and trammels of a powerful party organization are holding out inducements to a contrary course, may be regarded as a nobler example of true manhood than the most daring act of bravery in battle. When we compare the courageous conduct of Judge Loring, while acting as U. S. Commissioner in the case of Burns, with that of Governor Gardner in refusing to accede to the request of so large a majority of the Legislature to remove the Commissioner from his State office of Judge of Probate, we are at a loss to decide which is the more worthy of the mood of praise. The one, amid the threats and clamor of an interested populace, dared to uphold the supremacy of a national law, by which that populace formed the source and motive principle as the head of that State government, has boldly ventured to sustain the dignity and honor of his State by disregarding the feelings of those who would put them in jeopardy, for the momentary gratification of an excited feeling. These two cases of moral courage are unequalled by any other which occurs to us in the history of our Government. They surpass that of Judge Chase in the trial and sentence of Calleau, at Richmond; for though somewhat similar in its circumstances to those which surrounded Judge Loring, and though the feeling was deep and apparently increasing, the danger to Judge Chase was not as great as his friends alleged, and the character of the excited crowd which filled the hall at Richmond forbade the idea of personal violence, still the scene was enough to try the Judge's nerves, but he executed his sacred office with a stern defiance of the popular feeling—which, young as we were, we partook of—in a manner which we well remember commanded the admiration of many who most condemned its exercise.

The only instance of moral courage that we know of, in the history of our country, which can justly be compared with the heroism of the two individuals in question, is also a Boston case—that of John Adams, who, though a leading and most ardent member of the popular party, undertook to defend Captain Preston and his soldiers when indicted for firing upon the citizens of Boston. Against the adverse friends, and at the hazard of losing all favor with the revolutionary party, he stepped forward and gave the British soldiers the benefit of his professional services to screen them from the vengeance of an enraged people. It is well known that, so far from lessening his influence with the people whose heated passions he thus defied, the bold honesty with which he defended what he believed to be an act of pure self-defense, won for him a higher degree of favor than ever. And so will it be with Governor Gardner and Judge Loring. When the excitement of the moment shall have passed away, and calm reflection shall have once more recovered its home in the minds of the men of Massachusetts, these names will be honored by them as illustrations of honest devotion to truth, justice, and duty.—Nat'l.

What it Costs to Bombard a City.

This war is an expensive occupation the British Government and people are beginning to understand by means of augmented taxes, and the opening of the fires of the Allies suggests a calamity as to the cost of iron balls which have been thrown into Sebastopol by the five hundred cannon which have vomited them in what Gortschakoff called an "infernal fire." The accounts by the "Asia" represent that each of these giant fired one hundred and twenty rounds a day, which gives a total of five hundred and sixty thousand rounds. This fire was continued for thirteen days, and made an aggregate of seven hundred and eighty thousand pounds of iron balls raised upon the city.

The weight of the shot fired from the guns of the Allies varies, probably, from nineteen to one hundred and forty pounds, and the shells from fifteen to one hundred and ten pounds would probably be a low estimate for an average. This would give daily delivery of iron to the Russians, amounting to two million seven hundred thousand pounds, and a total for the thirteen days of forty-five million seven hundred thousand pounds—the prime cost of which, in the rough, at the average price of pig iron in England for the last year, was not less than three hundred and thirteen thousand three hundred and eighty dollars. Thus,

of course, without any regard to the enormous cost of transportation to the Crimea. If the cannon balls fired from the Allies lines, during the thirteen days, were rolled into iron bars, weighing sixty pounds to the yard, the world would extend three hundred and thirty two miles; or if laid as a railroad, would suffice for a single track road 100 miles long, with all the necessary turn-outs.

The charge of powder for each gun would probably average about six pounds, which would show an expenditure for the thirteen days of four millions six hundred and eighty thousand pounds of powder. Such powder is worth here eighteen cents a pound, but in England would not, probably, cost more than fifteen cents, at which price the powder cost seven hundred and two thousand dollars.

The Telegraph.

The Electric Telegraph is now established almost without break, from London, across Europe, under the Black Sea and into the Crimea—a distance of some eight hundred leagues, which is about equal to four-fifths of the actual distance between Liverpool and New York, and more than equal to the whole route from Iceland to Halifax. The last newspaper from England, by the Asia, contains intelligence from Balaklava of the previous day. That is, such intelligence was committed to the wires at Balaklava, at 5 o'clock in the morning, and received in London on the afternoon of the same day.

The sub marine cable is laid down some 200 miles at the bottom of the Black Sea. It remains to see how far it may be affected by under currents and other obstructions. Scientific men in Europe have little fear on that score. The principle once established as successful, we may safely expect to have a submarine telegraph line between the Old World and the New, and there is no reason that once accomplished the daily news of London and Paris should not be published in the country within a few hours of its occurrence.

France and England have about 2500 miles of submarine telegraph, in every harbor and maritime port to the Ori-

Eight Days Later from California.

The steamship Empire City has arrived at New Orleans from Havana. She reports that the Steamship Illinois, on her way from New York, had put into Havana, having on board the California mail, &c., of the 17th of April.

The news from California is of no great importance. The rains continued and the mines were producing well. In commercial circles confidence was generally returning. The Legislature would adjourn on the 30th of April. But another effort was to be made on the 2d to elect a U. S. Senator.

The steamship Golden Age, which left San Francisco on the 17th of April, with seven hundred and fifty passengers and \$1,300,000 in treasure on board, struck a rock on the night of the 28th ultimo, off the Island of Oahu, about five miles from Panama. The Golden Age was going at full speed when she struck, and the water gushed rapidly upon her. Perfect discipline, however, was maintained among the passengers and crew until communication was had with Panama, when the steamship J. L. Stephens went to their rescue and landed them all in safety at Panama on the 3d April.

The steamship Panama was dispatched on the 3d to the assistance of the unfortunate vessel, and with strong hopes of saving her, although the tide ebbed and flowed in her favor.

Minnesota.

News as late as the 28th of April has been received from Minnesota. Immigration is pouring into the Territory at a rapid rate. The land office at Minneapolis is thronged with individuals to prove their claims. The St. Anthony Express says that "twenty thousand acres, the cream of the whole Territory, have passed or will soon pass from the custody of Uncle Sam to the tillers of the soil. These lands are in the county of Hennepin, and belong to a reserve which until now could not be sold. From eight to ten acres of claims a day are decided by the Commissioners."

A salt lake has been discovered about one hundred and fifty miles west of St. Cloud, by W. H. Ingerson, who was attached to the Pacific Railroad survey. Mr. Ingerson says that around the edges of the lake the salt can be gathered in baskets, and is of as good quality as ever he found in any part of the United States. Mr. Ingerson also states that near the lake there are large beds of coal of the first quality.

A party of gentlemen made an excursion up the Crow River, heretofore unexplored. They describe the country as being all the farmer could wish. A new road is being cut through Chaska, on the Minnesota river, to Alpena. The last-named place is on the Crow river, and has a population at the present time of two men, one woman, three dogs, and a cat; yet its location is such that it will soon be built up. Several live water powers have been discovered on the Crow river, a stream sixty yards in width and quite rapid. The land along the river is not much broken, consisting of small prairies, watered by numerous streams and well timbered.

Specie Coming and Going.

The steamer Northern Light arrived at New York on Wednesday, with California dates to the 23d, 330 passengers, and \$25,000 in treasure. There is nothing of interest.

On the same day, the steamer Atlantic sailed for Europe, with 225 passengers, and One Million Nine Hundred Thousand Dollars! We receive less than \$200,000, and send off nearly TWO MILLION!

Barnum's Proposed Baby Show.

Mrs. E. Oakley Smith has published an important protest against the use of her name in connection with Barnum's proposed baby exhibition. She thus speaks:

I am conscious of a sense of profound pain and humiliation in any way a demonstration like the one proposed. No true woman can, or will do so. Indeed I hardly think any full born American woman could. It seems to me the natural modesty and decent composure of the sex might be enough to protect them from what is utterly repugnant to the spirit of womanhood.

There is something intrinsically revolting in this attempt to force aside the veil which screens and protects the chaste matron where she and her pretty brood within the sanctuary of a praying cemetery, and thus thrusting her undressing into the public eye, with all the suggestions and none of the decencies of maternity.

The harmonious woman, to whom has been delegated the fostering culture of a beautiful miniature of the creature, will hold herself as one made holy thereby, and she will profane neither herself nor child by any unworthy or ostentatious display of either. If her culture be of a high order, she will shrink from it from deadly shame.

If she has a shred of womanly pride in the fabric of her being, she will not seat the impudent infant over whom she has set her figure personally in a human "live cattle show."

A Husband For a Day.

A very funny farce is sometimes presented to the public, called "A Husband for an Hour." A melodrama has recently been enacted in St. Albans, Va., which may be denominated "A Husband for a Day." A few evenings since, a lady whose husband has been in California about five years, was agreeably surprised by the unexpected return of her better half, as she supposed. He was a heavy bearded and moustache, and was familiar with many incidents of her married life, and so fully established himself in the capacity of her husband that he passed an agreeable day in her company, and obtained possession of some \$200 previously remitted for her use. The happy pair were receiving the congratulations of their neighbors during the next day, when he again held, the joy of the lady was suddenly changed to bitterness by one who had recently returned from the gold regions, and who proved to her satisfaction that he would be husband was nothing more nor less than a good imitation of the genuine article—bearing the same formal features, and having been an intimate friend of the true one.

Barber in the American Press.—Barber, the novelist, in his speech on the 2d, said, "You have been led to infer that the American Press is in the hands of ignorant adventurers, whereas the remarkable peculiarity of the American press is that it works nearly all the interests of that country. There is scarcely a statesman of eminence, an author of fame, who does not contribute to the American periodical press."

A Man Executed for Slave Trading.

In Charlestown, N. C., Wm. H. Weston was executed last week for keeping a slave. He denied his guilt, and it will give a privilege to that party which will be satisfied at the execution.

Princeton Theological Seminary.—Closed its session on Tuesday, the 8th instant, certificates being granted to thirty-two graduates.

The Virginia election is the turning

point of politics in this country, and its result is therefore looked for with intense interest. If the know nothing candidate isn't elected, it will give a powerful check to that party, which will be satisfied at the execution.

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The Ink Fisheries.

The Ink Fisheries.—The Saginaw Spirit of the Times, speaking of the fisheries in that region, says that they have proved unusually prolific this spring. The shipments thus far have been 2,600 bushels. The gross shipment will exceed 9,000 bushels.

Princeton Theological Seminary.—Closed its session on Tuesday, the 8th instant, certificates being granted to thirty-two graduates.

The Last of a Fortune.

The Last of a Fortune.—Samuel T. Gibbs was recently sold for debts amounting to a large sum. When men feel that they can't support themselves by their own efforts, they do often give up as hopeless.



MONDAY, MAY 21, 1865.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL

GETTYSBURG:

MONDAY, MAY 21, 1865.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Civil Courage.

The courage to do right, while all the influences and terrors of a powerful party organization are holding out inducements to a contrary course, may be needed less as a bold example of true manhood than the more daring act of bravery in battle. When we compare the courageous conduct of Judge Loring, while acting as U. S. Commissioner in the case of Burns, with that of Governor Gardner in refusing to recede to the request of so large a majority of the legislature to remove the Commissioner from his State office of Judge of Probate, we are at a loss to decide which is the most worthy of the meed of praise. The one, amid the threats and clamors of an infatuated popularized dared to uphold the supremacy of a national law; the other, selected by the triumphant party of which that popular law formed the central and motive principle as the head of that State government, has boldly ventured to sustain the dignity and honor of his State by disregarding the behests of those who would put them in jeopardy, for the momentary gratification of an excited feeling. These two cases of moral courage are unequalled by any other which occurs to us in the history of our Government. They surpass that of Judge Clegg in the trial and sentence of Calender, at Richmond; for though somewhat similar in its elements to those which surrounded Judge Loring, and though the feeling was deep and apparently menacing, the danger to Judge Chase was not as great as his friends alleged, and the character of the excited crowd which filled the hall of Richmond forbade the idea of personal violence; still the scene was enough to try the Judge's nerves, but he executed his sacred office with a stern defiance of the popular feeling—which, young as we were, we partook of—in a manner which, we well remember, commanded the admiration of many who most condemned its exercise.

The only instance of moral courage that we know of, in the history of our country, which can justly be compared with the heroism of the two individuals in question, is also a Boston case—that of John Adams, who, though a leading and most ardent member of the popular party, volunteered to defend Captain Preston and his soldiers when indicted for firing upon the citizens of Boston. Against the advice of his friends, and at the hazard of losing all favor with the revolutionary party, he stepped forward and gave the British soldiers the benefit of his professional services to screen them from the vengeance of an enraged people. It is well known that, far from lessening his influence with the people whose heated passions he thus defied, the bold honesty with which he defended what he believed to be an act of pure self-defense, won for him a higher degree of favor than ever. And so it will be with Governor Gardner and Judge Loring. When the excitement of the moment shall have passed away, and calm reflection shall have once more recovered its home in the minds of the men of Massachusetts, these names will be honored by them as illustrations of honest devotion to truth, justice, and duty.—Nat. Int.

What it Costs to Bombard a City.

That war is an expensive occupation the British Government and people are beginning to understand by means of augmented taxes, and the opening of the fires of the Allies suggests a calculation as to the cost of iron balls which have been thrown into Sebastopol by the first hundred cannon which have visited them in what Gortschakoff called an "infernal fire". The accounts by the Asia represent that each of these guns fired a hundred and twenty rounds a day, which gives a total of five hundred and sixty thousand rounds. This fire was continued for thirteen days, and making an aggregate of seven hundred and eighty thousand missiles rained upon the city.

The weight of the shot fired from the guns of the Allies varies probably from nineteen to one hundred and forty pounds, and the shells from fifteen to one hundred and ten pounds would probably be a low estimate for an average. This would give a daily delivery of iron to the Russians amounting to two million seven hundred thousand pounds, and a total for the thirteen days of *thirty-five million one hundred thousand pounds*—the prime cost of which, in the rough, at the average price of pig iron in England for the last year, was not less than three hundred and thirteen thousand and three hundred and eighty dollars. This is, of course, without any regard to the enormous cost of transportation to the Crimea. If the cannon balls fired from the Allies lines, during the thirteen days, were rolled into iron bars, weighing sixty pounds to the yard, the bars would extend three hundred and thirty two miles; or if laid as railroad, would suffice for a single track road 150 miles long, with all the necessary turn-outs.

The charge of powder for each gun would probably average about six pounds, which would show an expenditure for the thirteen days of four millions six hundred and eighty thousand pounds of powder. Such powder is worth here eighteen cents a pound, but in England would not, probably, cost more than fifteen cents, at which price the powder cost seven hundred and two thousand dollars.

The Telegraph.

The Electric Telegraph is now established almost without break, from London, across Europe, under the Black Sea and into the Crimea—a distance of some one hundred leagues, which is about four-fifths of the actual distance between Liverpool and New York, and more than equal to the whole road from Berlin to the Danube. The last newspaper from England, by the Asia, contains intelligence from Blackfriars of the previous day. That is, such intelligence was committed to the wires at Baltimore at 3 o'clock in the morning, and received in London on the afternoon of the same day.

The submarine cable is laid down some 200 miles at the bottom of the Black Sea. It remains to be seen how far it may be extended by land carriage and other means. The enterprising men in Europe have little fear on that score. The submarine cable, established as successful, will no doubt expect to have a submarine telegraph line between the Old World and the New, and there is no reason that it cannot be done, and having been an intimate friend of the prince one.

Editor of the American Press.—It is to be seen whether it may be affected by land carriage and other means. The enterprising men in Europe have little fear on that score. The submarine cable, established as successful, will no doubt expect to have a submarine telegraph line between the Old World and the New, and there is no reason that it cannot be done, and having been an intimate friend of the prince one.

A New Event in the Slave & Slave.—In

Brighton, New York, was delivered yesterday at 12 m. a steamer from Liverpool, the *Admiral*, bound for the 17th of April.

The news from California is of great importance. Two ships captured and the men were produced well. Encouraged confidence was generally returning.

The Legislature would adjourn on the 30th of April, but another effort was to be made on the 2d to elect a U. S. Senator.

The steamship Golden Age, which left San Francisco on the 17th of April with seven hundred and fifty passengers and \$1,300 in treasure on board, struck a sunken rock on the night of the 28th ultimo, off the Island of Quito, about five miles from Panama. The Golden Age was going at full speed when she struck, and the water gushed rapidly upon her. Perfect discipline, however, was maintained among the passengers and crew until communication was had with Panama, when the steamship hauled them all in safety to Panama on the 3d April.

The steamship Parma was disengaged on the 21st to the assistance of the unfortunate vessel, and with strong hopes of saving the men, although the tide ebb and flow in her.

Minnesota.

News as late as the 24th of April has been received from Minnesota. Immigration is pouring into the Territory at a rapid rate. The land office at Minneapolis is thronged with individuals to prove their claims. The St. Anthony Express says that "twenty thousand acres, the cream of the whole Territory, have passed or will soon pass from the custody of Uncle Sam to the tillers of the soil. These lands are in the county of Hennepin, and belong to a reserve which will now doubtless be increased. There are ten or twelve of them a day are decided by the Commissioners."

A girl has been discovered about one hundred and fifty miles west of St. Cloud, by W. H. Ingalls, who was attached to the Pacific Railroad survey. Mr. Ingalls says that around the edges of the lake the salt can be gathered in baskets, and is of as good quality as ever is found in any part of the United States. Mr. Ingalls also says that near the lake there are large beds of coal of the first quality.

A party of gentlemen made an excursion up the Crow River, heretofore unexplored. They describe the country as being all the farms could wish. A new road is being cut through from Chaska, on the Minnesota river, to Ardenia. The last named place is on the Crow river, and has a population at the present time of twenty-one women, three dogs, and a cat; yet its location is such that it will soon be built up. Several fine water powers have been discovered on the Crow river, a stream sixty yards in width and quite rapid. The land along the river is not much broken, consisting of small prairie, water, and timber.

Specie Coming and Going!

The steamer Northern Light arrived at New York on Wednesday, with California dates to the 23d, 300 passengers, and \$25,000 in treasure. There is nothing of interest.

On the same day the steamer Atlantic sailed for Europe, with 225 passengers, and One Million Nine Hundred Thousand Dollars! We receive less than \$100,000, and stand off nearly TWO MILLION! How long can we stand such a drain?

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On Thursday, April 26th, the steamer Northern Light arrived at New York, and is not to be reduced, as has been reported, but, on the contrary, if any change is made, he says it will be advanced.

Breakfast in California.—A cargo of wheat and flour is about to be shipped from San Francisco to New York. The clipper ship *Conqueror* is up at San Francisco, for New York; 9,000 tons of wheat and flour have been engrossed at \$16 per ton, at which rate she will probably fill up. A San Francisco letter says:

Some of the holders of California offered to sell the balance of their stock at \$1 per barrel, ready packed, to engage to ship it out of the country. The whole stock of Chili flour is now about 70,000 barrels (in sacks); of all other kinds 130,000, or its equivalent in wheat. Total of present available stock, 200,000 barrels of wheat and flour.

What's in a Name?—They have funny names for newspapers out in Iowa. The three daily papers published at Keokuk are called respectively: *The Gate City*, *The Morning Glory*, and *The Krokuk Nipand-Tuck*.

Everything is quiet in the Sandwich Islands. Since it has become a settled fact that the King will not consent to annex these Islands to the United States, a great number of Californians, who were induced to go there under the impression that they would soon become Territories of the United States, have concluded to return.

There are 160 cannons and mortars, of the largest size, mounted and playing on Schastopol, while the Russians, it is said, have 2,000 pieces in position for the defense of the place, with a still larger arsenal.

The price of passage from California to the Eastern States has been reduced, and many poor miners who had almost given up the hope of ever returning to their homes, have now an opportunity to do so, and are availing themselves of it.

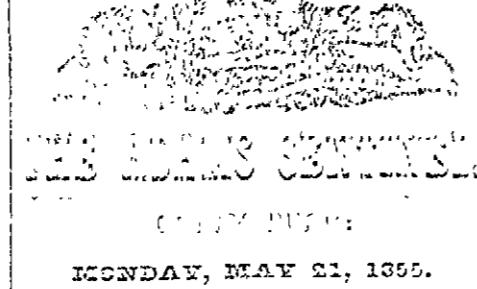
A number of petrified bodies have been discovered at Lewisburg, Pa., in removing dead bodies from one cemetery to another. The *Chronicle* says: "The soil is a limestone formation, and part of the ground sometimes lies very wet, account-

for the phenomenon. In the last case the body of a man buried less than twenty years ago, in the prime of life, was found completely changed to stone, excepting the head and part of the neck, which had decayed."

Getting Enough.—The Toronto *Advertiser* says: "Large numbers of slaves continue to escape into Canada daily from the United States. One of the Detroit papers tells us that on the 15th ultimo, no less than eighteen of them crossed the river into Canada. We fear they are coming rather too fast for the good of the Province. People may talk about the horrors of slavery as much as they please, but fugitive slaves are by no means a disagreeable class of emigrants for Canada, especially when they come in great numbers."

The Last of a Fortune.—Such was the inscription on the back of a bank note which had a hole in it, in case he should not succeed." The note being stated at \$20,000.

An Autograph Letter of Gen. Washington.—An autograph letter of Gen. Washington was recently sold at auction in London for fifty pounds sterling.



MONDAY, MAY 21, 1855.

An election for President and Managers of the H. & N. Branch R. Co. was held on Monday last, when it was voted in the resolution of A. W. Loring, as follows: President, David M. Myers; Clas. Wills, Jacob Steiner, David Worth, F. E. Metzger, and Amos LeFever, Managers.

The Next State Fair.—The citizens of Harrisburg have succeeded in raising the amount necessary (\$1,500) to insure the holding of the next Liquor Law which had been passed by the Legislature at that place. The days fixed for the Fair are Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th of September next. The annual result shows that the prohibitory liquor law is adopted by 2,910 majority, and that all three of the Republican candidates for State offices are elected in opposition to the regular Democratic nominees.

This is a sober second thought of the people of Iowa. Until last year it had been as firm as New Hampshire in its devotion to the Democracy.

The Supply of Flour.—The New York Tribune contends that the great impression that the supply of flour in the country is short, is based on erroneous data, for speculative purposes, and proceeds to show that there are now on Lake Michigan, Lake Erie, and in Canada, about 1,456,000 barrels.

It then adds:

"Suppose 456,000 barrels to be absorbed by the destitute points in the interior, and we shall then receive at tide water one million barrels—enough at the rate of winter consumption, 8,000 barrels per day, to last a poll of not over three times that number.

The result only can decide the question: but if the Old Dominion, which has been uniformly steadfast to her Democratic interests, shall yield to the influence of the new party, where will it not prevail?

A Counsellor at Law was tried two dollars and costs, on Wednesday night. A steamer was returning from an excursion to White House, when between the Potowmack bridge and the wharves, Mr. Davis Reed, a young man and prominent flour merchant of Georgetown, while leaning against the rail of the steamer, the piece suddenly gave way, (he probably lifted it out of its groove,) and he fell overboard and was drowned. He was at that moment surrounded with friends, but so sudden was the fall that (and that too in the channel!) no effort could save him. Mr. R. has left several sisters and an excellent father, the Cashier of the Farmers' and Mechanics' bank, to whom his loss is beyond expression grievous—indeed if the whole community deplored his loss.

The Crop.—The wheat crop in South Carolina is said to be larger than usual, and is considered to be beyond danger. In Michigan, the Detroit Free Press of the 11th is satisfied that the crop is in excellent condition, and the quantity upon the ground is larger than in any former year.

The Drought in Virginia.—It is stated that in Amelia and Charlotte counties, Ya, the chinoh bug, encouraged by the dryness of the season, has commenced an attack upon the wheat. The young tobacco plants, languishing for want of moisture, have also been invaded by the fly. Of the effects of the drought at Norfolk, the Argus, of that city, says:

"The strawberry crop will prove nearly a failure; and peans, tomatoes, early parsnips, &c., have been parched almost out of existence. A few good showers will relieve some portion of the damage, but the dry spell has already put our horticulturists many thousands of dollars out of pocket."

The settlers of Kansas have issued a memorial to Congress, giving an account of the outrages committed at the recent election, and praying for protection from the armed mobs which have invaded their Territory.

The main line of the Pennsylvania public works will be offered for sale at auction, and paying for protection from the armed mobs which have invaded their Territory.

The Commonwealth's money is certainly disbursed rapidly enough, without legislative assistance to expedite its expenditures.—*Mining Journal.*

The Cholera in Missouri.—On the 3d inst., the cholera, in a most malignant form, broke out at Westport, Mo., causing 13 deaths in 24 hours. Among the victims were the wife and daughter of Dr. J. O. Boggs. The disease had also appeared at Kansas city, Mo., and the inhabitants, it is stated, were leaving in every direction.

The Pennsylvania railroad bridge across the Juniata river, at E. Birmingham, Blair county, was destroyed by fire on Monday evening. The train was all delayed, and the passengers were forwarded by changing cars at that point. The bridge was not a coveted one. It is supposed that it was set on fire.

Chicago still continues its wonderful career of expansion. A recent number of the Times says that every house in the city is full, and that rents have gone up to enormous rates. Since the 1st of May the increase of rents is stated to have been twenty-five, seventy-five and even one hundred per cent.

A ship canal from St. Lawrence to Lake Champlain was the subject of debate in the Canadian Parliament last Thursday.

The importance of the measure was conceded, and it was only opposed in consequence of the present embarrassed state of the treasury.

The estimated cost of the projected canal is about \$5,000,000.

Never Sentence.—Ann E. Fields, colored, has been convicted at Wilmington, Del., of burning the barn of A. Reybold, valued at \$9,000, and sentenced to pay to the State a fine of \$100, with costs of prosecution, to stand in the pillory one hour, to be whipped with 20 lashes, to make restitution to Mr. Reybold in the sum of \$15,000, and to be sold to the highest bidder for a period of fourteen years.

There are 160 cannons and mortars, of the largest size, mounted and playing on Schastopol, while the Russians, it is said, have 2,000 pieces in position for the defense of the place, with a still larger arsenal.

All the above is exclusive of the artillery of the armies on both sides. No wonder people are in dread of being hurt, who walk about Schastopol.

The price of passage from California to the Eastern States has been reduced, and many poor miners who had almost given up the hope of ever returning to their homes, have now an opportunity to do so, and are availing themselves of it.

A number of petrified bodies have been discovered at Lewisburg, Pa., in removing dead bodies from one cemetery to another. The *Chronicle* says: "The soil is a limestone formation, and part of the ground sometimes lies very wet, account-

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The Last of a Fortune.—Such was the inscription on the back of a bank note which had a hole in it, in case he should not succeed." The note being stated at \$20,000.

The Tribune in Louisville.—The Louisville Journal, speaking of the little Agitator, says: "Senator Douglass deserved of the next Presidency, but he is doing all the mischief in his power. He is a most pestiferous spirit. The country, we think, will be much better off without him. We do not wish to be led, but, in case he should not be easily controlled, it will give a powerful part, which will be felt at the next Presidential election."

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England and America.—An able article in the last number of the Westminster Review, upon the Constitutions and governments of the various countries of the earth, says that it is no longer England, but the North American Republic, that has become the power to which, from all sides, the eyes of struggling nations turn." A significant admission to come from an English source.

An Autograph Letter of Gen. Washington.—An autograph letter of Gen. Washington was recently sold at auction in London for fifty pounds sterling.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

EVER-GREEN CEMETERY.

Notice to Hunters.
THIS is to notify all persons from trespassing on our premises, being in Monocacy township, by gunning or otherwise. We are desirous to see no hunting, for the safety of the law on all that disgraced this nation.

Christopher Ross, Sam'l Johnson,
Wm. Willey, Sam'l Morris,
Henry Bender, Z. L. Ostrom,
Jacob C. Bender, Wm. Ellis,
Charles Morris, Henry Rice,
Peter Rice, May 5.

DIVIDEND.

Bank of Gettysburg, May 1, 1863.

THE President and Directors of this Institute do hereby declare a Dividend of

FOUR PER CENT., payable on or after the

1st Inst.

J. B. MCPHERSON, Cashier.

[May 1.]

JOHN H. STANLEY, Secy.

[May 1.]

JOHN H. STANLEY, Secy.